

## **T-Pain**

### **"Nappy Boy or Die"**

Visit "[Nappy Boy or Die](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Police over speaker)

(DJ KHALED)

Yeah Pree Ringz  
We Going In  
I'm going in Nappy Boy Bitch  
Or die

Dammnn x3

(T-Pain Verse1)

Ay Ay Thr33 Ringz nigger  
I got my man young cash here reppin duvade county  
man  
This is ya Tallahassee's homes here you no what this is  
right cheer  
Nappy Boy  
Ay  
Bitch I use to roll on ridge road niggers use to call me  
cornbread I walk up on a nigger like  
YOU GOIN EAT YO CORN BREAD!  
But you can call me teddy p e n d e r a z d to the o u n  
oh no you didn't you stealing my shit acting like I owe  
you ends yo niggers wanna battle me don't ya well the  
feeling's neutral I'm a tell ya like this here I like ya and I  
wont ya I'm bad bitch don't even act like you've been on  
my block I'll cut ya lil lady in half with my due cock she  
said I do alot way more then you can the Chevy flip flop  
that bitch look like a toucan that's in fruit loops and a  
gate parade my lyrics hard as a bitch I'm harder to raid  
for game I found out I'm to real these fake niggers  
better chill and that's just how I feel  
MOTHERFUCCA I'M REAL

(CHORUS)

We go hard and the pain don't lie  
Everyday we screaming out nappy boy or die  
NAPPY BOY!  
And everywhere we go we to fly  
And everyday we screaming out nappy boy or die

NAPPY BOY

You going top boy

And I'm a tell ya why

Cause everyday we screaming out nappy boy or die

NAPPY BOY

And we believe that the limit is the sky

So everyday we screaming out nappy boy or die

[Nappy Boy or Die Lyrics On ]

(Young Cash Verse2)

Young Cash is a beast

You can call me wilder

I got a bunch of bricks

Call me a builder

They say its summer time

i say that its winter

Cause there's so much snow in my house like

December

Rappers are pretenders they are not trill

I'm the real deal like Evander Holyfield

young cash said better take it to the bank fuck a pussy

nigga up then blame it on the drank

Blame it on the tank

Cause I'm hot like a pilot

I'm smoking on the purple or better yet

VIOLET!

nigger's get silent when they see them nappy boy's

cause behind young cash is them

TRIGGER HAPPY BOY'S!

(Gun Shot's)

Like trick daddy said I ain't rick Ross homie but I'm bout  
that gun play

G5 taking of on that runway Champaign glass dress

clean like Easter Sunday

(CHORUS)

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